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THE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF PERTH

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CANT, JAMES.
THE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF
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THE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF PERTH

WITH SUPERB PLATES AND INACCURATE DESCRIPTIONS

BY

JAMES CANT

BEING No. 1a OF THE PUBLICATIONS OF THE ASSOCIATION FOR THE DIFFUSION OF USELESS KNOWLEDGE, AND FOR THE CONFUSION OF MIDDLE-AGED IGNORANCE

BIZARRE EDITION PERTH

1906

THE LIBRARY
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PREFACE

They Cant be happy till they get it!

GENTLE READERS,

THIS is the age of the quick lunch and the nimble primer. As you hope to be lucky, you must be nippy. That is, in brief, the foundation of the gifted Author's fortunes. America leads the world!

> "Early to bed and early to rise
> May *once* have made men healthy, wealthy, and wise;
> But the feller who *now* would fain make his mark
> Has got to keep hustlin' till long after dark."

Therefore the up-to-date Author prefers the more reliable scissors and paste to the tardy pen. He will have none of your long-winded descriptive passages, which are merely inserted to avoid the expense of illustrative pictures of a high class. He cuts the cackle and comes to the horses. In fact, he is a purveyor of concentrated intellectual pabulum—a Chicago packer innocent of noxious fabrications.

Parents and guardians who would be wise in time, especially those awakening to a sense of their middle-aged ignorance, would do well to avoid

portentous volumes, heavy in every sense, and make haste to inform themselves of the History of the Fair City promptly, efficaciously, and intelligently. Our Educationists should not fail to disseminate knowledge such as we offer, *for the young ones can not be happy till they get it.*

The Author flatters himself that he has removed every obstacle between a clamant public and a felt want. He only wants your money.

Remember that! It is your money he wants!

Your obliged servant to command,

JAMES CANT.

P.S.—This is not an advertisement; but the Author would direct your kind attention to the fact that the highest style of Bookbinding, Printing, and Publishing is at your service by the producers of this brochure, viz.:—

Messrs. JOHN MACGREGOR & Co.,
20 Mill Street.

Kindly note the address. None other is genuine. Do not have your letters returned.

J. C.

SUPERB PLATE

Perth in the time of the Romans
(Perthensis Romanorum).

"Cæsar ariventurus in Wikio Baiglio, erectos tentos apud territores Dronianium, qui admonituri telegrafio despatchio scribiorum Perthensis Avertisii, dixerunt aut primus dies Aprilis currentum aut dies succedentum pugnam comensere, quod probabiliter a Imperator qui commanderet Legiones ex Pallmallio adviseranter. Romani, crambi crambi pabulum vinamque, inter amicos exclamavissent, "Ecce Tibur." Ignoraverunt domum qui situaverunt tres millia passuum, ubi si reportatum est Drugos et multitudinas Res pro curiendum misfortunas qui reciperent per bellum. Sic, sine dubio minor columnos casualtatus reportebantur."—*Com. Cæs. de Bello Perthensis,* lib. xi., cap. xlii.

NOTA BENE.—The establishment of **Messrs. REID & DONALD** is still replete with every necessary medicament. Understand they do not sell Boots! unless you want a Chemist they cannot fit you.

J. C.

Robert III. warning the Clans.

The Battle on the North Inch.

This decisive battle was fought between the Clan Quhele and the Clan Chattan, under the immediate patronage of Royalty. Although Robert III. presided with great dignity and courage,* it does not become us to enter on the disgusting details of the carnage. Rough conduct is now relegated to the dusty chronicles of a barbarous past. We moderns settle misunderstandings by Arbitration made in Holland, having guaranteed the independence of that important country. Failing Arbitration we lie down to be kicked. Consequently, we omit any illustration of unmannerly brawling, and prefer to show Robert III. warning the unruly Clans against any Breach of the Peace within the Burgh, on the North Inch or elsewhere whatever. (*cf.* The Regulations posted on said Inch regarding motor cars, hame sucken, augmentation, etc.)

Observe the murderous ruffians ; shudder and pass on—not without noting that Clan Costumes can be obtained in Highland splendour of

Messrs. GOW & MURDOCH, at 13 St. John Street.

Recommended by me,

JAMES CANT.

* See the superb plate above.

FINE PRINT FROM A CONTEMPORARY SKETCH.

GOWRIE HOUSE, PERTH.

(WITH FIGHT IN THE FOREGROUND.)

This beautiful illustration awakens many memories of a lively controversy in *The Scotsman* newspaper.* It would be an insult to our readers to attempt any unnecessary account of Gowrie House. It is said to have been removed—and that suggests to us that parties removing should apply to **Messrs. LOVE & SON**, who are at all times prepared to meet them with expedition and despatch.

Interior of Gowrie House.
(The Parlour.)

The furnishing of the Parlour so finely delineated in the picture adjacent was also supplied by the **Messrs. LOVE**, whose establishment is at No. 12-19 St. John's Place.

* Published in Edinburgh.

View from Gowrie House (in autumn).

The Old Ports of Perth.

North Port.

No stranger should visit Perth without searching out the historic sites of these venerable gateways. The North Port was so named, because it was placed on the north side of the town. It is of the highest interest to the historian to search out and to record the often obscure meanings of these familiar place-names. How often, alas! without some such chronicle as this, they fall into oblivion! The South Port—writing of Port reminds us, however, that **Mr. MATTHEW GLOAG** is justly celebrated for all manner of Old Ports and Clarets in his Warehouses, 20 to 26 Atholl Street, at your service.

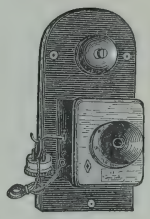
J. CANT, *Vintner.*

South Port.

High Street Port

Restoration of St. John's Kirk.

First Prize Plan (with Telephone for Kirk Session).



Telephone.

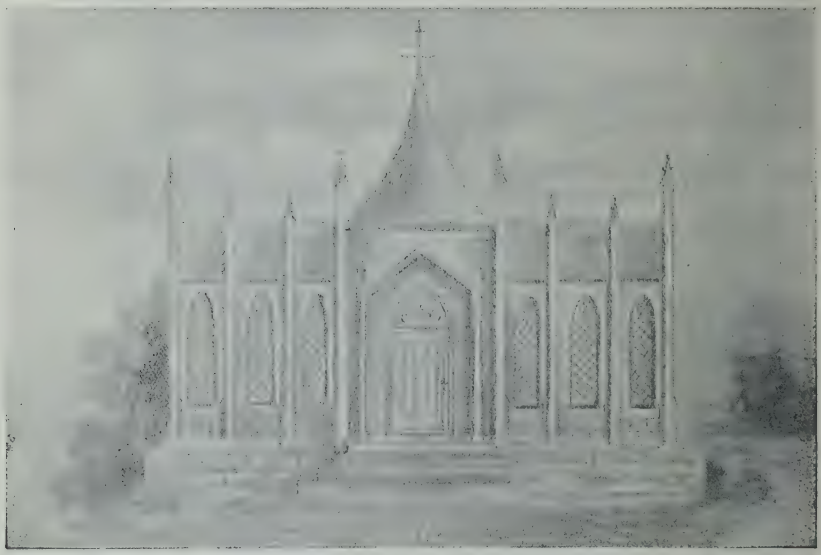
It is quite unnecessary to pen any history of the Church of St. John. Those who are desirous of burdening their memories with dry and arid details will find it all set forth in the contemporary files of the *Perthshire Constitutional*, which is published at St. John's Place, and which our intelligent readers will anticipate us in saying that the office is in the immediate proximity of that ancient ecclesiastical edifice. We are more concerned to state that there could be no better advertising medium than the *Constitutional*, which also contains the news of the day set forth in its respected columns.

We shall conclude this brief historical sketch by a short reference to the Scheme of Restoration, ably directed by a defunct Committee. It will be of special interest to compare the various plans offered in competition and their degrees of merit, and to record that Telephone and Electrical Work of all kinds is executed by

Messrs. A. WESTWOOD & SON, at 21 Princes Street.

J. CANT, F.R.I.B.A.

Restoration of St. John's Kirk—*Continued.*



Second Prize (Gothic Style)

We cannot fail to draw attention to the beautiful symmetry of this design. Symmetry and proportion are the first principles of architecture. A man has two eyes, one on each side; that is a familiar example of symmetry. He has also two legs, one at each corner. How can they be better clad than in **GOW & MURDOCH'S** Symmetrical Trousers? We may add that the address is No. 13 St. John Street.

Restoration of St. John's Kirk—*Continued.*

Third Prize (Domesto-Gothic Style).

(WITH FIGURES.)

We are pleased to present this plate with a truly homely scene. What is a Church without chimneys? Observe the neat iron railing, which effectively maintains the privacy of the green sward, and note that **Mr. DUNCAN M'GREGOR** undertakes the erection of all kinds of Wrought-Iron Gates and Railings, Heating Apparatus, Iron Work, &c. (all patents). He is to be found at 25-31 Kinnoull Street.

J. CANT, *Ironmaster.*

John Knox at Perth.

John Knox and the other Scots wi' Wallace bled have been so much before the public lately, monopolising the newspaper press to the exclusion of important advertisements and personal paragraphs regarding live celebrities, that we refrain from repeating bald facts and unnecessary details within these chaste covers. Their interest is now mainly antiquarian, and we merely insert a splendid plate of

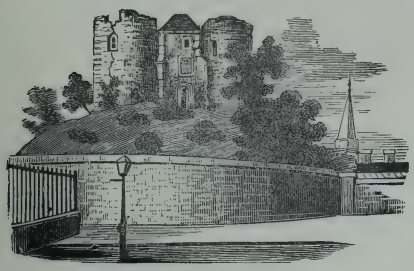
Boots supposed to have been worn by John Knox.

These are still made by **Mr. JAMES M'NICOLL,** at 8 to 10 St. John Street, and are supplied in any quantity, *even numbers preferred.* Study the picture well, and give your orders without hesitation. The man who hesitates is lost to all forms of enterprise.

J. CANT, *Sutor.*

A Hint to the Town Council.

FINE PLATE.



View from Castle Gable.

The Castle Gable is to be found by cautiously exploring Bridge Lane. We mention this in order to impress upon our readers the importance of buying the Bazaar Book, which, unlike this work, is of mere ephemeral interest, although it contains a plan by Mr. Thomas Maclaren, and which is truly indispensable.

The Castle of Perth was founded many years ago; indeed, it carries us beyond the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

"Within a windowed niche of that high hall
Sat Brunswick's fated chieftain."

That brings history down to yesterday, as it were. And still not far enough. We venture to suggest that the Corporation should clear away *all* the ancient buildings of the Castle Gable, and erect a suitable official residence for the Lord Provost. The exquisite picture introduced below is a finished drawing illustrating this hint.

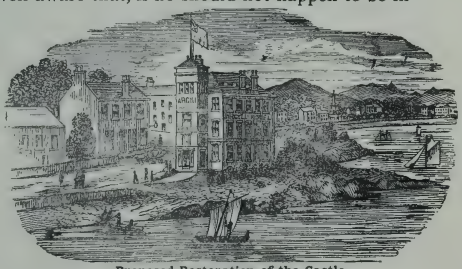
Regard the pleasure seekers in the boats sailing so gracefully on the flowing tide, with due attention. They have not been introduced into this finished engraving for nothing. They are seeking a vendor of artistic jewellery and amorous stationery. They are well aware that, if he should not happen to be in or on the River Tay, he will be found at his Circulating Library, which he keeps stocked with all the newest fiction. Reader, are you aware of this? If not, add it at once to your stock of useful knowledge, and visit

Mr. J. S. NICOLL,

Artistic Stationer, at 41 S. Methven Street.

N.B.—Bicycle Lamps not stocked.

J. CANT, *Supervisor.*



Proposed Restoration of the Castle (with Mansion for Lord Provost).

The Fair Maid's House.

This was formerly the Glovers' Hall, and was founded some years ago by Simon Glover. The artist knew him well—a fellow of infinite jest; and is

SPLENDID PLATE.

Authentic Engraving of the Fair Maid's House.

(SIMON GLOVER AT THE WINDOW.)

therefore in a position to delineate just what Simon intended. Unfortunately for the tourist, he never completed more than the ground floor to the right. The reason is stated in the popular song:—

> "But Simon said 'Nay,' with a shake of his head,
> And somehow he brewed him a flagon instead."

The mention of Brewing reminds us that **Messrs. WRIGHT & CO.** are experts in this business. Their Ales are simply delicious. *Experto crede*—which is the last of our Latin.

By me,

JAMES CANT.

Hal o' the Wynd.

We have much pleasure in presenting our readers with this life-like portrait of Hal o' the Wynd, in trim for a fishing excursion. It is, indeed, a speaking likeness, and enables us to state that his sporting gear was supplied invariably by **Mr. P. D. MALLOCH**, 26 Scott Street, Perth.

Hal o' the Wynd.
(BY A CONTEMPORARY ARTIST.)

RARE MEZZOTINT ENGRAVING.

Hand, with Ring (by Unknown Artist)

Some have supposed this to be after an ancient and original "X-ray' painting, from the Literary and Antiquarian Society's collection; but it is evident that the chief interest and value of the picture lies in the exquisitely finished ring, which can only be properly appreciated on a telescopic view when the barometer registers about 20 inches of rain, and the wind is veering to S.N.W. Jewels of this and many kinds can still be had in Perth—namely, at the old-established house of **Mr. R. F. MACAULAY**, at 11 and 13 Scott Street. Remember to inspect his Antiquarian Repository.

J. CANT, F.S.A.

Perth in the Middle Ages.
(THE CAPITAL OF SCOTLAND.)

Be it kend till all honeste men of the haill realm :

FORASMEIKLE as Maister **ROBERT** surnamit **HENDERSON**, quha has abidit manie zeirs byepast in Hys Majestie's Burghe of Pert, being ane merchaunt of alle mainner of game birdis, foules, fysche, and siclyke commodityes, thereintill at ye signe of ye High Street Port, within Henderson his buildings, and ye said Maister Robert having schawne richt guid skille in the maitters of alle kynd of domestique commodityes as aforesaide : *Thairfor* and to bere wytness to the suthfastness of quhat is before wryten the said Robert is herebye appointit for alle tyme to cumme within the foresaid burghe to show and evidencit to alle men hys dedis of skille and uther worthie dealings in the maitter of game birdis, foules, fysche, as herintill set furthe, and to get and to hauld siccan monies of the haill realme allenarly for hys awen uses, lykwise and allenarly siccan tenements, fore and back, booths and pertinents, lands and yairds, as have been and as may be hereaifter disponed to hym, and to warrand the saymen till hym in alle tyme cummin. *In wytness* of alle that is aforewryten and alle uther thyngs aforesaid, I JON SCHIOCH with myn hand have put myn sele to this present wryt at the Towne Hous of the said Burghe of Pert on the day of the Haly Apostill Sanct Andrew, the zeire of our Lorde Ane thousand sax hunder eightie and twa zeires, before and in presens of thir wytnesses, NINIAN LISK Burgher in Pert and LAURENCE MOULD Hospitaler in Pert.

JON SCHIOCH, B.O.H.M.

Thus, indeed, we bring down History to the present day, with a superb plate.

JAMES CANT, *Writer.*

The South Inch.

H. M. General Prison.

The South Inch is rich in historical memories. Once the seat of Cromwell's Citadel, now occupied by the proud buildings of the General Prison, it is indeed a memory and a warning. Those who desire to content themselves with a view of the *outside* will do well to approach no nearer than the sketch, which sufficiently indicates its sombre grandeur. Observe the happy group engaged in conversation in the immediate vicinity. Why are they not inside? *Because* they deal with **Mr. A. F. DALGLEISH**, Jeweller, 258 and 260 High Street. The intelligent reader will not be slow to take this hint.

J. C.

The Harbour of Perth.

MAGNIFICENT STEEL ENGRAVING.

The Port of Perth (from Moncreiffe Island).

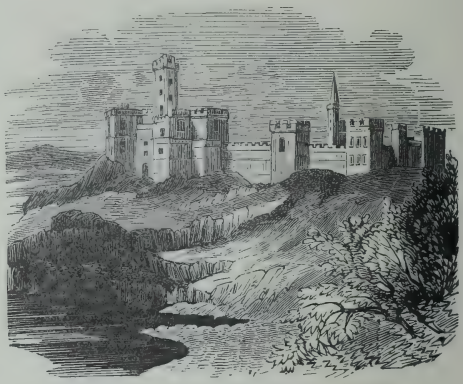
Immediately adjoining the Prison is the Harbour of Perth. It laves the very walls of the felon's cell. Ah! how much happier he would be in the elegant barque, setting sail, it may be, for the distant Indies, leaving the busy scene and the beauties of Kinnoull, so faithfully delineated by the gifted artist. Observe the magnificent buildings by the bustling quays. They are the property of the Messrs. BRAND, whose patent bricks are the wonder of the age. They need no History. They *are* History, after the manner of the everlasting bricks of Nineveh, etc.

The reader may regard this as a mere bit of fine writing, but he will be a sadder and a wiser man if he does not hasten to Messrs. BRAND, for further information, assuming that he wants his house to stand.

(Signed) JAMES CANT, F.R.I.B.A.

P.S.—**ROBERT BRAND & SON**, Proprietors of the Silicate Brick and Stone Works, Lower Harbour, Perth.

Moncreiffe Island.

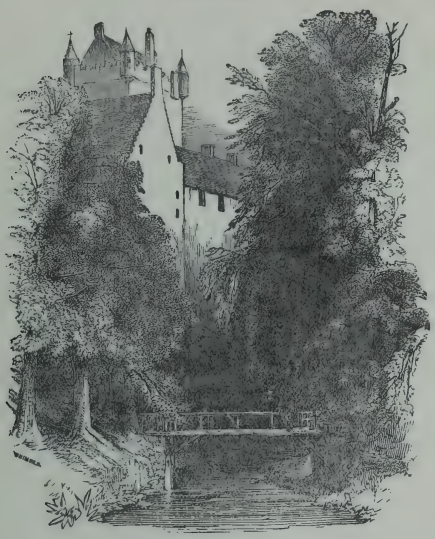


New Pavilions for the Perth Golf Club (showing the Improved Bunkers)

The History of the Moncreiffe Island begins with the Gardens, which gladden the eyes of migratory Dundonians in search of the picturesque. It is continued by the Golf Club, and it is with no inconsiderable satisfaction that we present the accompanying fine print for the approbation of the members of a Club which is in direct descent from King James VI., *not once removed.* Their Royal patronage is therefore extended to **Mr. JOE ANDERSON,** whose Clubs and Cleeks are second to none. Only the foolish golfer allows himself to pass the door of No. 15 St. John Street.

J. CANT, *Retired Caddie.*

Balhousie.



The Boots of Balhousie.

Balhousie Castle occupies a notable place in the History of Perth. Several worthy gentlemen have resided there from time to time. But the chief interest is in the Mills driven by the "Boots." "What Boots it?" ejaculated the ancient seneschal, as two horsemen, dimly descried in the waning light of an October moon, etc., etc. Of small consequence indeed, provided you bear in mind that Mr. **ROBERT HALLEY**, from his office in Bath Buildings, Methven Street, has declared that there are no politics amongst his meal.

J. C., *Meal Searcher.*

An Historic Mansion.

Here, indeed, we have an historic mansion. Founded by —by—founded by—no matter. Founded in the year—the year —tut, tut—the year——Suffice it to say that—that—Well, really, these historical studies are too tedious! It is enough for our purpose to inform the gentle reader that, if he is weary, willy-nilly—if he requires rest, he cannot do better than have his photograph taken by

Home of Rest for Weary Willies,

Mr. JOHN SPARK,

His delight in his own true counterfeit presentment will be enduring, and mother will be pleased. Always at 49 York Place.

J. C.

In the Suburbs.

Do you seek a Home in Perth?

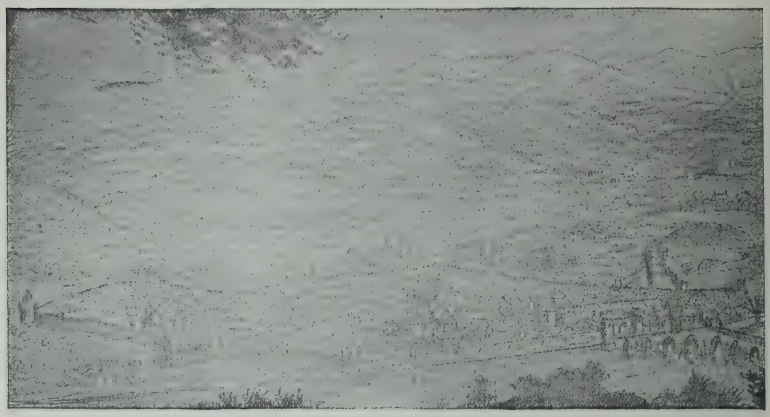
The Comely Bank Hotel.

No account of Modern Perth would be complete without reference to the Comely Bank Hotel, which is open to all. Cabinet-ministers are earnestly invited; manufacturers of artificial hay seed are also welcomed. All who desire to be restricted by the latest novelties in licensing will do well to write for terms, monthly or even yearly. Ladies and gentlemen, less particular in being vulgar without being funny, will naturally prefer a Weekly Cottage at Clayholes, which we shall be only too pleased to evacuate at short notice. JAMES CANT, Tenant. Compensation for disturbances.

Weekly Cottage at Clayholes.

Should we be found out, kindly apply to

FORRESTER & BOYD, House Agents, 66 George Street, Perth.



Modern Perth.
(THE FAIR CITY.)

This superb plate, in the latest style of art, is included by special request. The connoisseur's test for a fine picture is a certain sense of familiarity. If he has the feeling that he has seen it before, he is more than satisfied. If this represents your own romantic town, as you know it to-day, what you have spent in securing this important historical work will not have been painfully and carefully saved in vain. In the coming years you will be able to show to your great-grandchildren Perth as you knew it, with blessings on your hoary head. If you are already hoary, and still keep your head, you will be careful to visit **Mr. HARDIE'S** Establishment at stated intervals. He is to be found at 39 George Street or 27 High Street, the position of which can easily be made out towards the centre of the picture.

JAMES CANT, *Tonsorial Artist.*

Modern Perth—*Continued.*

We have now passed to up-to-date subjects, and are no longer encumbered by the dust of ages. This is rather a dusty job, but calm and peaceful on Sunday morning. The old order is passing away, and the City Hall, founded

Reconstructing the City Hall (Sunday Morning).

by the gallant Bruce, and opened by Sir William Wallace, is about to be renovated, if not reconstructed. That means considerable changes in and about this venerable pile :—

"If thou would'st see our Hall aright.
Kindly look at it in the pale moonlight,"—&c., &c.

Yes, and don't put off a visit to **Mr. T. CRAWFORD**, Flesher, at 104 High Street, in the immediate neighbourhood. Do not be too late again!

"For Scots Beef and Mutton, this is the shop,
Take my advice and you'll find it tip-top."

JAMES CANT, *Family Adviser.*

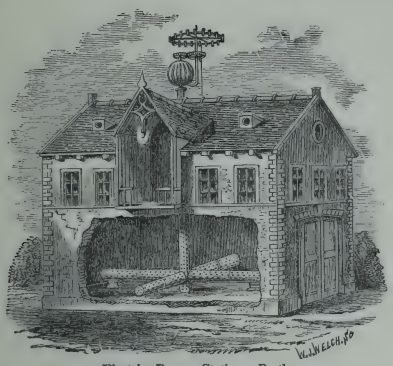
Modern Perth—*Continued.*

Too long, indeed, have the County Buildings been allowed to intrude on the fair façade of Tay Street. They are an anachronism of the deepest dye. What have freeborn Scots to do with the architectural devices of the early Greeks. They were just a little too early for Perth, and secured one of the best sites in the city for their so-called classical buildings. Away with them! and erect a more elegant and less elephantine structure, with a tower. We suggest an appropriate design, according to the accompanying neat plate. Plates can also be bought from **Mr. A. RAMSAY,** 128 South Street. Did I say plates? Yes, and all manner of china, suitable for the castle or the cottage.

The County Buildings (restored).

J. C.

Modern Perth—*Continued.*



Electric Power Station, Perth.
(Showing Proposed Additions and Improvements.)

This interesting picture is of an engineering character, and not strictly architectural. The wall has been removed to make our meaning quite plain. This is easily accomplished by beginning the building at the top and working downwards. The proposed improvements thus fully described will, no doubt, eventuate in a better gas supply. By a beautiful provision of Nature, the more electricity the more gas—one, so to speak, *balancing the other*; and which the addition referred to will bear out in time.

All kinds of electric fittings, for power or light, are to be purchased from **Mr JAMES MACLEISH**, at 15 Mill Street. Don't be shocked. Electrify yourself. I Can't; but rely on Mr. Macleish.

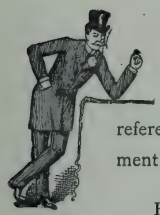
Modern Perth—*Continued.*

Proposed Restoration of Tramway System.

We have great hopes of improvements in our Tramway System. The Corporation are forging ahead. Soon we expect to see a complete horse-car installation, replacing the present obsolete means of communication,—which, after all, must be at the mere mercy of the Electrical Department. This fine plate shows two happy horses ready to start with a really modern car. Observe the douce Scottish driver and take heart. You can hire just such coachmen and just such horses of **Messrs. R. & J. MARSHALL,** Royal George and Salutation Stables. Avoid motors and perambulators.

J. CANT.

Modern Perth—*Continued.*



Off to the Front!

The Black Watch leaves Perth.

No historical account of Perth would be complete without reference to the Black Watch. In time of war our gallant regiment is always in the Front.

But consider, would the representative citizen above depicted view the departing heroes with such complacency, or would the heroes depart so jauntily, if they were not fully insured?

Their Property against Fire!

Their Goods against Burglary!!

Their Persons against Accident!!!

Their Health against Sickness!!!!

Their Lives against Death!!!!!

For war even at best is a dangerous business, and even the piping times of peace are fraught with disasters. Each moment may be your next

J. CANT, C.A., recommends the **General Accident Fire and Life Assurance Corporation, Limited.** Do not delay until you are a mangled corpse. It will then be too late.

Modern Perth—*Continued.*

The High Constables of Perth.

Bailie Luke goes home (happy).

The origin of this ancient and honourable corporation is lost in the mists of antiquity. By drilling and dining these mists are dispersed; and the double-barrelled picture which adorns this page is a correct delineation of speeding the parting guest. To be quite correct, the effect should have conveyed the impression of the witching hour of night, but the skilful limner by a poetic license has conveyed the impression of broad daylight, so that all the speaking (not to say hilarious) portraits are quite recognisable. The snap-shot has been taken just after the toast of the evening, "The Moderator's Lamp."

Gentlemen desirous of acquiring Moderator Lamps will find genuine replicas at **Messrs. GARVIE & SYME,** 42 and 79 High Street; also all other kinds of Ironmongery.

Light your lamps and be happy as I am.

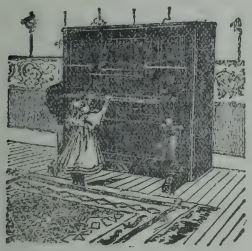
J. C.

Modern Perth—*Continued.*

Music in Perth.

This important subject requires four distinct pictures. We do not produce a book every day, and therefore expense is no object. The best-dressed

Highlander obtainable is here depicted, pointing the finger of scorn at a unique collection of every known and several unknown musical implements. He is expressing, in choice Gaelic, his preference for the bagpipes—"Hech! duibhte Pibroch s'eightuidroch pitna lochree MacCallum Donaidt More." "More!"—of course he wants more. *So* like a Highlander! More what? Why, *Pianos*, of course; so that he may discourse sweet music from youth to age, when not employed in wearing his many tartans. Our readers may demand to know where these instruments can be got. Where, other than at No. 8 Princes Street, from Messrs. **PATERSON, SONS, & Co.**—every one of them loyal true Highlanders.



J. CANT, *Mus. Doc.*

Modern Perth—*Continued.*

Amateur Photographer at Work in Perth

(Copyright).

An expectant public will naturally demand some account of the History of Photography in Perth, and a full, true, and particular account of the delicate processes which preceded the production of this charming portrait group. But they must not expect too much for sixpence. We have reckoned up our expenditure in ink alone, not to speak of the manual labour bestowed upon this volume. Sixpence does not go far in *ink*, especially if it is put to domestic uses other than strictly literary. We have also reckoned that there are at least ten thousand amateur photographers in Perth, in round numbers. Let them proceed in their thousands to No. 8 Scott Street, where **Mr. ALEX. MACKENZIE** will fit them out complete for the photographic campaign.

Guaranteed by J. CANT.

Vehicular Traffic in Perth in 1906.

Steamship (Turbine Boat).

Locomotive Engine
(Express Type).

This is quite a modern page, for the benefit of our local millionaires. We suit all tastes, and spare no pains to attain these objects. Parties thinking of purchasing Steamships, Railway Engines, Electric Broughams, or High-Class Motor Cars need deliberate no longer. These are all kept in stock for presentation at Christmas or on other suitable occasions, such as birthdays, by

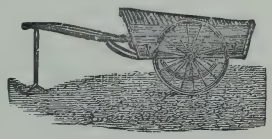
Mr. BUCHANAN SHIELL,

Motor Ingenious, 2 Murray Street.

J. CANT,

Passed Shover.

Carriage, with Horses
(Electric Brougham)



Motor Car (Ten Cylinders).

Weather in Perth.

The study of weather is very depressing, and the better we are as scientists the worse the forecast for Perth. Look at these finished plates. While the golfers are enjoying a little ray of sunshine, the luckless fishers, not a hundred yards off, are enduring a very bad day. How often this occurs in life; so often, indeed, that hoar wisdom advises the purchase of the necessary umbrella from time to time—if not an umbrella, at least a sunshade.

Dormie.

Playing a Stymie.

The address is not easily worked into verse, but here goes!—

In Perth we never need to fear
Snow, sunstroke, rain, or hail;
Umbrellas spread above our heads
Whene'er we leave our little beds,
'Gainst Nature's moods prevail;
If you'd appear uncommon smart
You'll have to visit **Mr. HART,**

At 44 High Street.

J. C., Inventor.

Sport in Perth.

The North Inch in September.

No historical account of Perth would be complete without an adequate chapter on Sport.* Coming to Racing, which we illustrate with a unique plate of the Grand Stand on the North Inch, and lifelike portraits of nearly all our leading sportsmen, we feel so lively that a verse must do the rest:—

When a hunting or a racing you would go,
Take a tip from one who's always in the know:
Go to **STIRTON'S** for your kit,
He'll insure a perfect fit,
And you'll leave the field behind you
—Tally ho!

Exercising the Perth Hunt on the Burgh Muir.

JAMES CANT, *Poet.*

* Fifty pages on Football in the Dark Ages here omitted.

Astronomy in Perth.

This neat print, in three divisions or sections, represents the progress of Astronomical Science in Perth. The gentleman in our picture is very much at his ease, leisurely surveying the starry heavens, undisturbed by the vexatious gnats or the threatening attitude of the unfriendly dog. Why? Because RAE LIMITED have fitted him with perfect spectacles, at their establishment, No. 147 High Street. This triumph of mind over matter encourages the poetic mood.

The Globe (according to Rae).

O Reader! if you ever wish to be
Versed in the wonders of Astronomy,
Call at the old establishment of RAE,
Whose Science turns black night to brightest day;
There optics triumph! telescopes there be
And spectacles which make the blind to see;
While other towns are plunged in darkest night,
Perth sees distinctly—by its RAE of light!

N.B.—**RAE LIMITED, 147 High Street, Perth.**

J. CANT, *Optician*.

Geology in Perth.

How many difficulties occur in the pursuit of science! Here is a young gentleman intent on making a collection of geological specimens. He merely wants a few coals in his sack to make him quite happy and comfortable. Unfortunately, he has tried at the wrong depôt. These men are skate-sharpeners, and do not keep coals for the business purposes of their precarious trade. He would not look so disappointed if he had hit on Messrs. **THOS. MUIR, SON, & PATTON, Ltd.**, Glasgow Road, Perth.

Note.—Messrs. Muir, Son, & Patton do not sell stockings; if you want stockings, go elsewhere. It is *Coals* they sell.

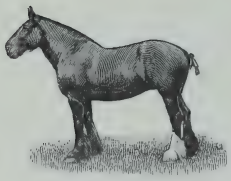
J. CANT, *formerly Miner, now Major.*

Natural History Museum, Perth.

Shark killed in the Town's Lade (speckled skin).

Scientists of every kind are daily adding to the Museum. We obligingly label a few prospective specimens.

Sheep, with three legs.



High-Class Horse.

How doth the silly little sheep
  Improve its woolly fleece,
For you to buy fine suits of clothes
  At two-pound-ten a-piece.

Consider now the creepy worm,
  Who grows no wool at all;
But all day long content to squirm
  And all night long to crawl.

In morning time, with birds about,
The worm would be a sheep, no doubt;
But there are times, I seem to gather,
The sheep would be a worm rather.

Quod James, F.Z.S.

Curious Worms, found at Craigie.

A

Track of the Sea Serpent, as seen from the Diddledan (begins at A).

J. C.

Royal Horticultural Society of Perth.

We near the end of our task, and have no space for a full History of this Floral Society; but we cannot omit a graphic representation of the newest and sweetest thing in pot plants—*Xylodelphimcrustiam specialitosam.* Try the well-known and enterprising seedsmen, **Messrs. ALEXANDER & BROWN**, for specimens of this exceedingly rare plant; but don't forget to inspect their stock of Bulbs. You must buy now, if you want your garden to be gay in Spring.

First Prize:
Putty Medal.
Donor—J. Cant.

N.B.—Messrs. ALEXANDER & BROWN, 189 High Street.

J. C., *Hort. Sic.*

Agriculture near Perth.

Design by J. Cant.

This is our *chef d'ouvre*. Unfortunately the printer has let the hands of the lady and gentleman agriculturalists slip down under the beehive, otherwise we would have used it as a frontispiece. The beehive has an occult meaning. The curious will get some indication of our intention from the pretty lines beginning—"How doth the busy little bee," and so on to the end. But a truce to parables! What we want to be at is to recommend you to deal with **Mr. JOHN ADIE**, successor to D. Clark, of Bread and Biscuit fame, 152-154 High Street. Unless you do that our labour has been in vain.

Take notice,

J. CANT.

Our Puzzle Competition

(Perth only).

No historical disquisition would be complete without its historical Puzzle. We present this pretty little problem. The first prize will be a

Villa at Bellwood; the Second Prize will be a Box of Pale Pills for Pink People; the Third Prize will be Ten Minutes' Stimulating Conversation with me.

J. Cant.

James Cant stand it any longer.

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